

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 996

Chapter 996 Faked His Fever

"Why haven't you slept yet?"

Rosalie was stunned for a moment and looked at the two little ones beside her in confusion.

Lucian and Nox looked at each other and spoke in their impish voices. "We feel that you seem to be in a bad mood, Mommy."

Hearing this, Rosalie's thoughts that she hardly suppressed came crashing uncontrollably.

"Mommy, what happened at the door of Uncle Byron's house just now?"

Lucian stared at her intensely, as if he knew exactly what happened just now.

But in fact, the little boy did not see anything at all.

She patted the little one's head casually. "Oh, nothing at all, Mommy suddenly remembered that I have leftover work to do."

The boys persevered. "Then let's go see Uncle tomorrow?"

Rosalie's expression stiffened for a moment.

The two little ones stared at her eagerly, trying to see anything strange on her face.

After a long while, Rosalie found her voice again, and smiled reluctantly at them.

"Mommy still has very important work to do tomorrow. Moreover, it's just a cold and fever. By tomorrow, Uncle Byron should be fine."

Originally, she was worried that Wendy might have done something to Byron.

But after what she saw just now, Rosalie completely dispelled this doubt.

From Byron's attitude towards Wendy, presumably the latter must have achieved her goal and will not do those unnecessary things again.

The little ones expected her rejection to visit Byron as well.

Nox was still unwilling to give up. He grabbed the hem of his mother's clothes and complained to her.

"But, Mommy, whenever you are sick, Uncle Byron will always come to see you."

He implied that even just to return the favor, they should go to see Byron.

It was fine if the boys did not talk about this, but now that they mentioned it, Rosalie felt deeply insulted.

Every time she was sick, Byron would always be by her side.

And many times, Rosalie was moved by his gestures.

Now that she thought about it, those were nothing more than a means to bribe her.

The little boys looked at Mommy's expression and did not dare to say anything more.

Rosalie was unable to explain more to them, and only said, "It's getting late, so let's go to bed early. If you really care about Uncle Byron's health, you should be able to see him when you go to school tomorrow."

Then, she walked past the little ones.

The two boys lowered their heads in despair, and let Mommy go...

"Brother, maybe we shouldn't be so anxious to make Mommy see Daddy?"

After Rosalie left, Nox looked at his brother with some regret.

Lucian also regretted it. "Since we've already gone to their house, let's think about how we can make Mommy feel better."

Nox frowned. "But this time, Mummy seems to be angrier than before."

Could it be that Daddy faked his fever?"

The little boy speculated that maybe Daddy was not sick at all, he lied to them.

"Then, his lies were discovered by Mommy, which is why Mommy was so angry."

"But..."

Lucian shook his head. "Daddy is really sick, little sister won't lie to US."

As for what happened just now, they have no clue.

The little boys could not think of an answer, so they dragged themselves back to their room.

At the same time, Rosalie laid on the bed and tried to fall asleep as soon as possible. However, her mind kept ruminating memories of Byron and herself getting along during this time.

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